

DOOMSDAY CLOCK

No. 11 of 12



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DOOMSDAY CLOCK 11

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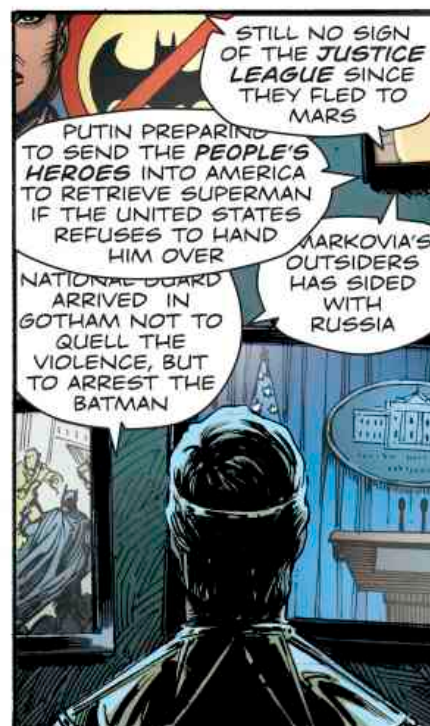
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Watchmen created by Alan Moore and Dave Gibbons.

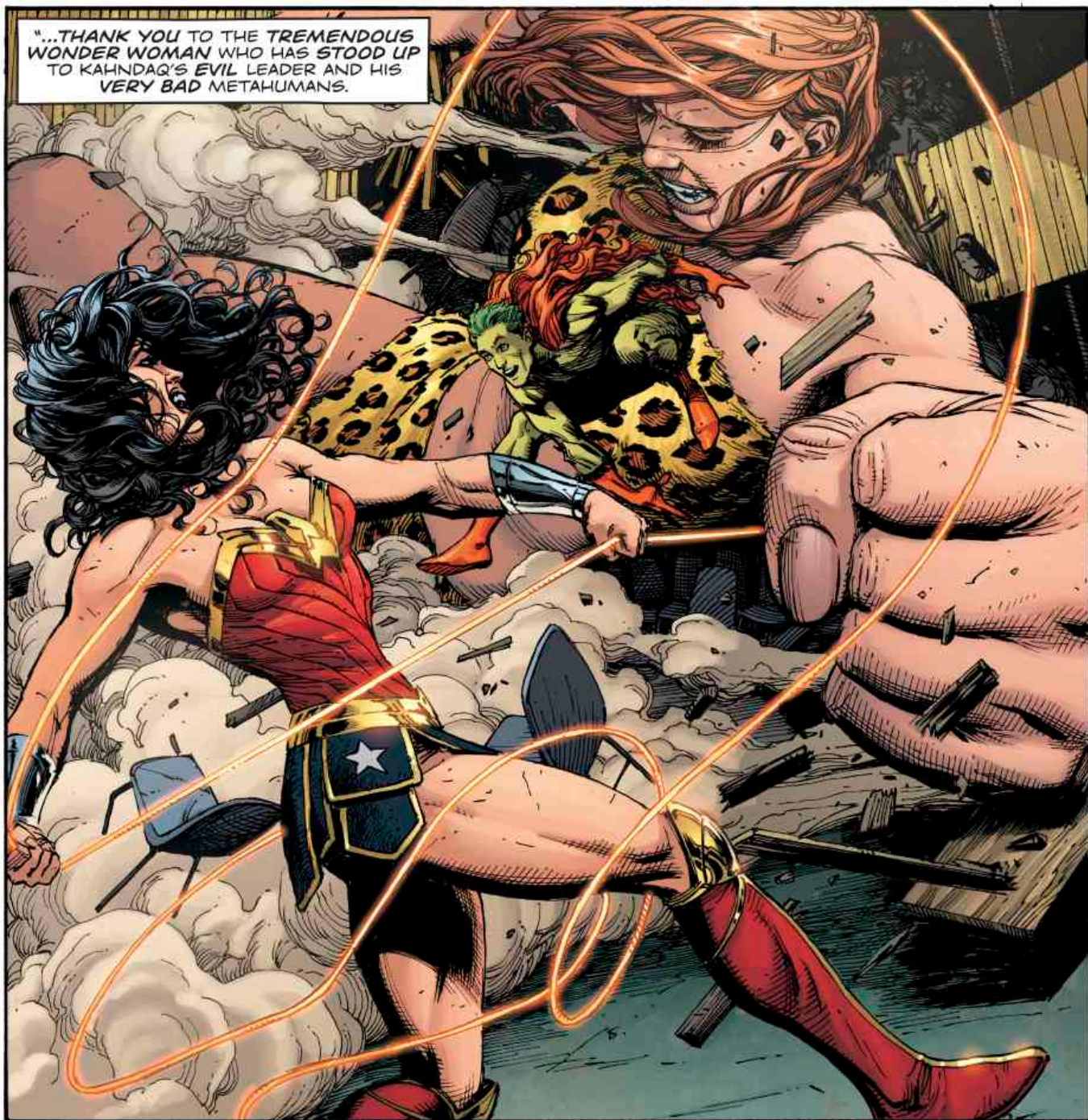
Superman created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster.

By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel family.





"...THANK YOU TO THE TREMENDOUS
WONDER WOMAN WHO HAS STOOD UP
TO KAHINDAQ'S EVIL LEADER AND HIS
VERY BAD METAHUMANS.



"BLACK ADAM IS A HUGE
TERRORIST THREAT TO THE
WORLD. BUT AMERICA WILL WIN.
THE BIGGER THEY ARE...



"...THE BIGGER
THEY'LL FALL."

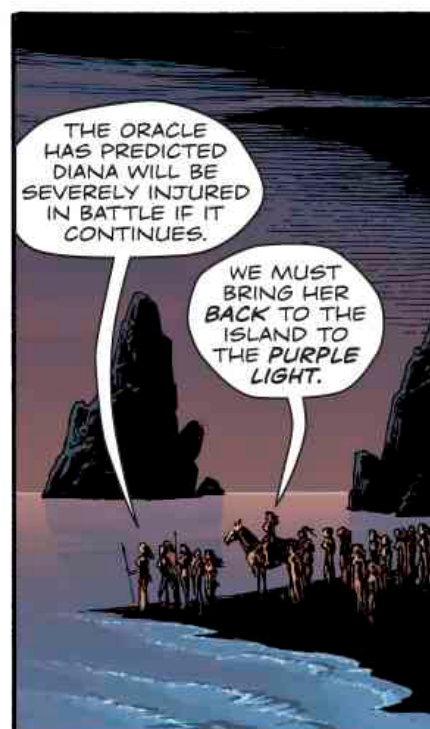
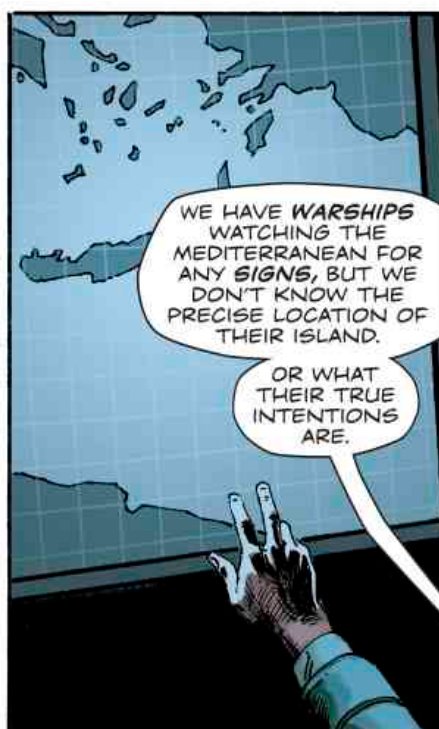
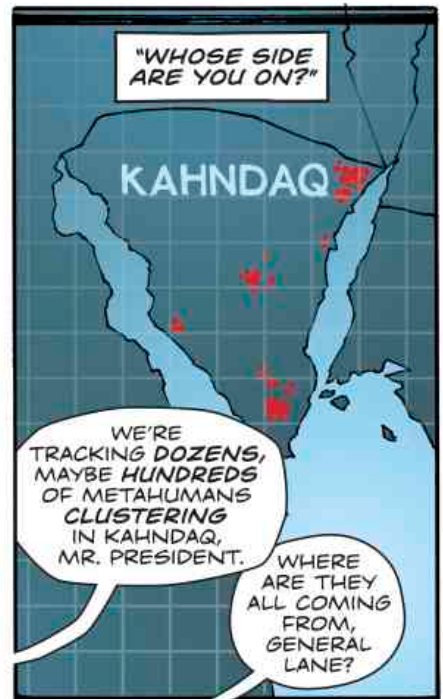
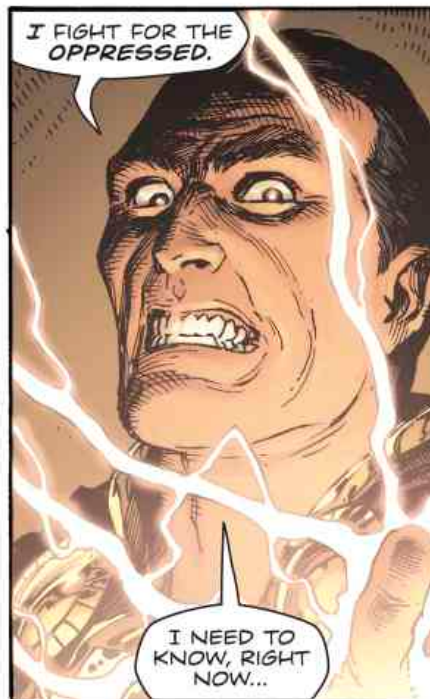


"IT'S HARDER,
MR. PRESIDENT."

AAAAAAA!

YOU PREACH
OF PEACE AS IF
THAT'S WHAT THE
LEADERS OF THIS
BLOATED, SELFISH,
FRIGHTENED
COUNTRY WANT.







"...AND SAVING THE REST OF THE WORLD FROM ITSELF IS NOT OUR MISSION."



"...PUTIN HAS GIVEN THE UNITED STATES A DEADLINE OF MIDNIGHT TONIGHT TO HAND SUPERMAN OVER."

PLEASE FLY UP, UP AND AWAY



WITH SUPPORT FOR SUPERMAN AT AN ALL-TIME LOW GIVEN HIS RECENT ACTIONS IN MOSCOW, MANY AMERICANS BELIEVE WE ARE BETTER OFF WITHOUT THE MAN OF STEEL.

WIPE THAT GRIN OFF YOUR FACE, LEX.



I APOLOGIZE.

YOU WERE SAYING... ABOUT THAT WOUND...



A FEW WEEKS AGO, I WAS APPROACHED BY SOMEONE CLAIMING TO BE FROM ANOTHER EARTH. NOT THE FIRST I'VE ENCOUNTERED, OF COURSE.

I WAS THEN SHOT BY SOMEONE WHO I PRESUME WAS FROM THAT SAME PARALLEL WORLD, GIVEN THEY KNEW ONE ANOTHER.

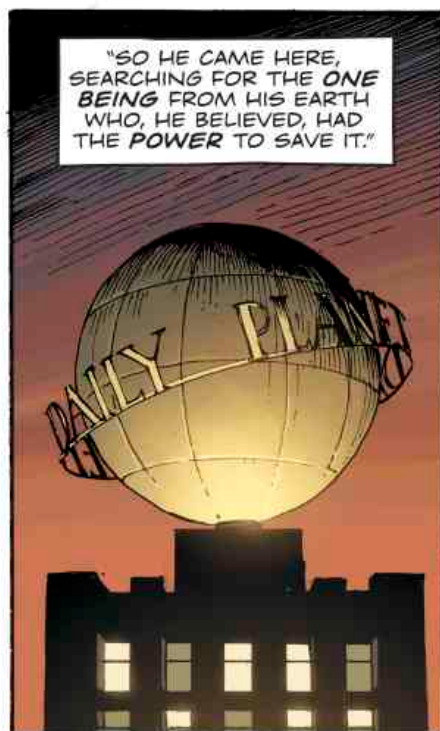


THE MAN WHO CAME TO TALK TO ME CALLED HIMSELF OZYMANDIAS.

HE BOASTED THAT HE HAD CREATED AN ALIEN INVADER, THE ILLUSION OF A COMMON ENEMY, THAT KILLED MILLIONS, BUT UNITED HIS PLANET.

IF THAT'S TRUE, HE'S MORE OF A MADMAN THAN YOU.

ULTIMATELY, HIS ACTIONS WERE EXPOSED. HIS WORLD FELL INTO NUCLEAR WAR.



"SO HE CAME HERE, SEARCHING FOR THE ONE BEING FROM HIS EARTH WHO, HE BELIEVED, HAD THE POWER TO SAVE IT."



"HE WAS DESPERATE."

...THE BULLETIN OF ATOMIC SCIENTISTS HAS MOVED THE CLOCK TO ONE MINUTE TO MIDNIGHT...

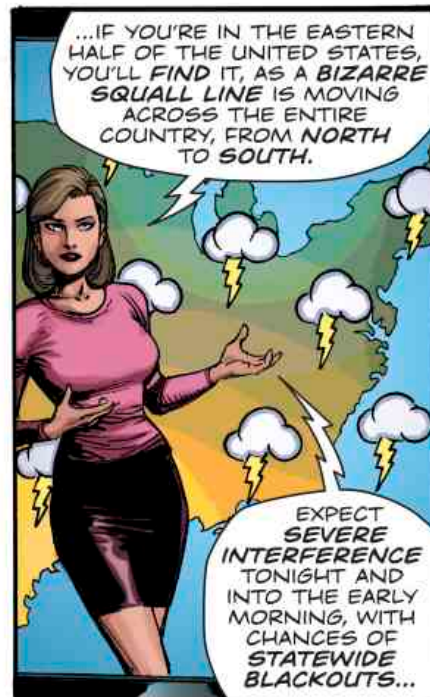
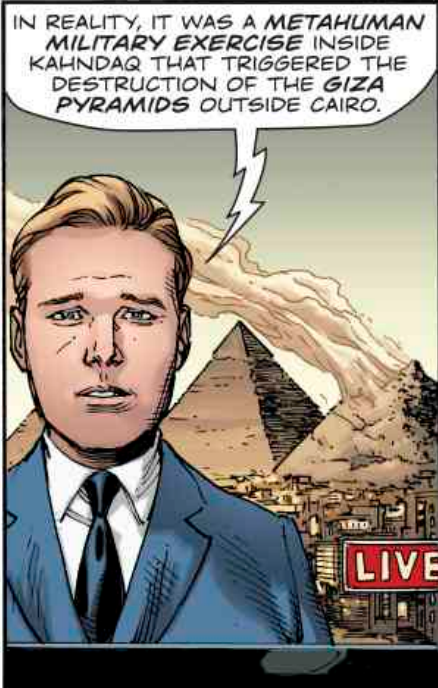


"DESPERATE TO FIND DR. MANHATTAN."



A LIFELONG MISTAKE









...BUT HE LIVED
IN THIS TOWN
FOR EIGHTY-FIVE
YEARS...



...AND THERE
WASN'T NOTHIN'
THAT WAS GONNA
MAKE HIM LEAVE
HIS LAND.

WHAT
ARE YOU
PLANNING
THIS
TIME?

NOTHIN'
AT ALL.



AN' NOW THE
WATER IS GONNA
LEAVE HIS BODY SO
FAR FROM HOME IT
MIGHT NEVER BE
FOUND...



WHATEVER
IT IS, IT ISN'T
GOING TO
WORK.

I'VE SEEN
THE WORLD'S
FUTURE.

YOU
AREN'T
THE ONE
TO SAVE
IT!

YES,
YES!
I HEAR
YOU!

ALL THESE
SCREENS,
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE ONE
OF THEM.



COME,
BUBASTIS.

IT'S TIME
TO DEAL WITH
ONE OF OUR
INQUISITIVE
GUESTS.



NOT THIS MAN
FROM THE PAST,
WHO SITS
WHIMPERING...



...BUT
YOU.

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?



I WANT
TO KNOW WHY
I CAN'T READ
YOUR MIND.



"THE WORLD'S ENDING
AND YOU HAVE A **SMUG**
SMILE ON YOUR FACE."



I SHOULD TURN AROUND AND WALK OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW, LEX.

BUT YOU WON'T, MISS LANE.

YOUR CURIOSITY WON'T LET YOU.

YOU MEAN MY CONCERN FOR SUPERMAN.



YOU SHOULD FEEL SPECIAL, MISS LANE.

NO OTHER HUMAN BEING ON THE PLANET HAS BEEN INSIDE THIS VAULT SAVE FOR ME.

I'LL SEND YOU A THANK-YOU CARD.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?



IT IS THE MOST SECURE FACILITY I POSSESS, HOUSING THE **SECRETS** TO THE VERY NATURE OF OUR UNIVERSE...WHICH I WILL PROVE TO YOU...

...REVOLVES AROUND ME.



HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF CARVER COLMAN?

THE ACTOR?

YES.

HE WAS MURDERED IN 1954. THE CASE WAS NEVER OFFICIALLY SOLVED.

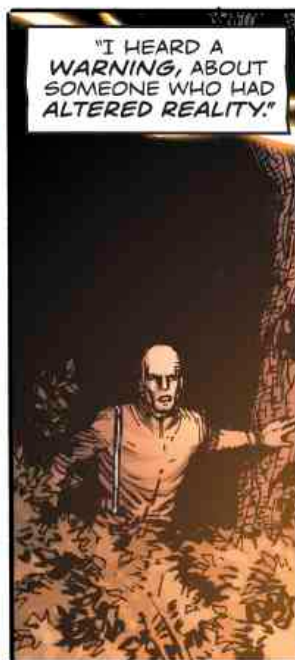
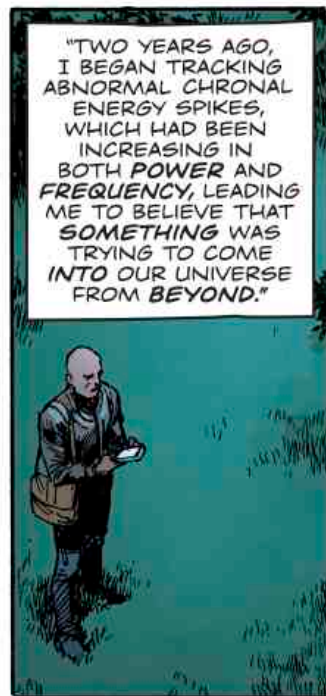
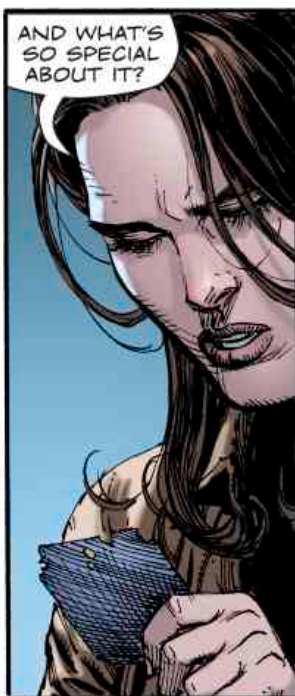


CARVER COLMAN'S ESTATE WENT UP FOR SALE. HIS PERSONAL BELONGINGS IDENTIFIED AND SOLD TO COLLECTORS, TRADING HANDS THROUGHOUT THE YEARS.

ONE OF THOSE ITEMS BELONGS TO ME.



THIS.





I'VE FOUND THEM ALL OVER AMERICA, MOSTLY. ALTHOUGH ONE WAS RECOVERED BY MY TEAM IN THE CONGO ONLY DAYS AGO.

EACH ONE IS **ABSOLUTEY** IDENTICAL IN EVERY WAY.

FROM WHAT I'VE BEEN ABLE TO PIECE TOGETHER, THE ONE IN YOUR HAND WAS THE **FIRST**. BACK IN 1938. BUT IF YOU LOOK AT "JON'S" SUIT, IT COMES FROM A LATER ERA. THE '50'S, IT APPEARS.



YOU'RE SAYING THAT THESE PHOTOS ARE TRAVELING THROUGH TIME?

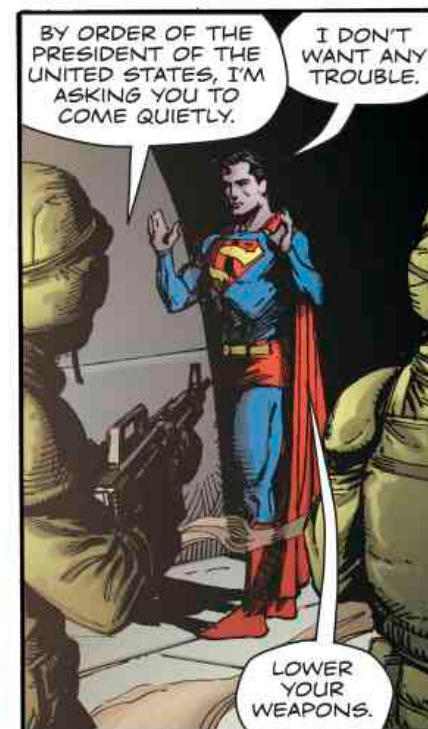
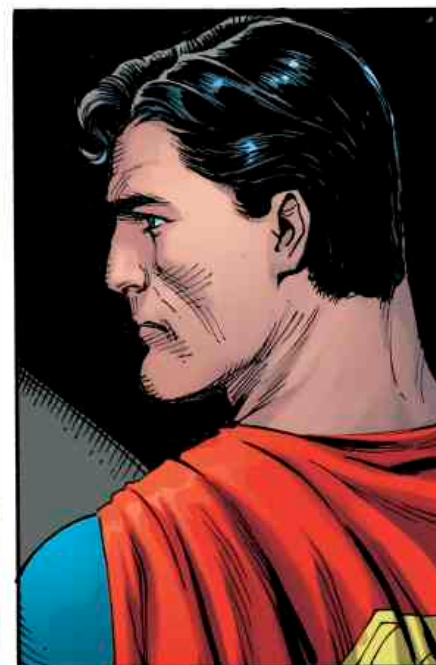


NOT **THESE** PHOTOS, MISS LANE. THESE PHOTOS APPEAR TO BE... LEFT **BEHIND** BY SOMEONE. LIKE A TRAIL OF BREAD CRUMBS DROPPED ACROSS MOST OF THE LAST CENTURY AND INTO **THIS** ONE.

WHY WOULD SOMEONE CREATE THESE?



I DON'T THINK THEY'RE AWARE OF IT, MISS LANE.





SUPERMAN DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I EXIST, IMRA.



IF THE PRESIDENT HAS AN ISSUE WITH ME, I'LL GO TO HIM TO DISCUSS IT.

"I CAN READ YOUR MIND, BUT I CAN'T FIND THE TRUTH."



YOUR HEAD IS FULL OF LIES.

YOU'VE COME HERE FROM THE FUTURE TO WARN SUPERMAN ABOUT SOMETHING YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

I WILL TELL YOU ONE TRUTH...



"YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO SEE SUPERMAN AGAIN."



YOU LEAVE HER ALONE!

DON'T YOU TOUCH HER!



...FIRST SIGHTING OF SUPERMAN SINCE HIS INVOLVEMENT IN THE TRAGEDY IN MOSCOW.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

"I'LL TELL YOU A TRUTH NOW, ADRIAN."



YOU WILL NEVER DESTROY SUPERMAN, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING.

"I WAS HONEST. I WAS LOYAL. AND I'VE LEARNED THE GREATEST LESSON OF ALL..."

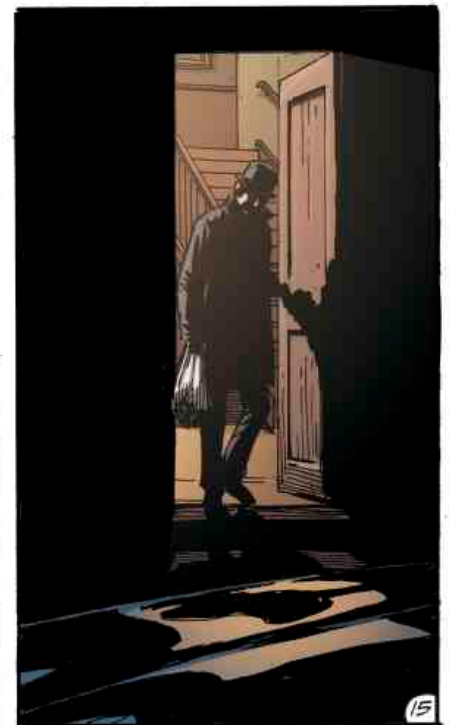
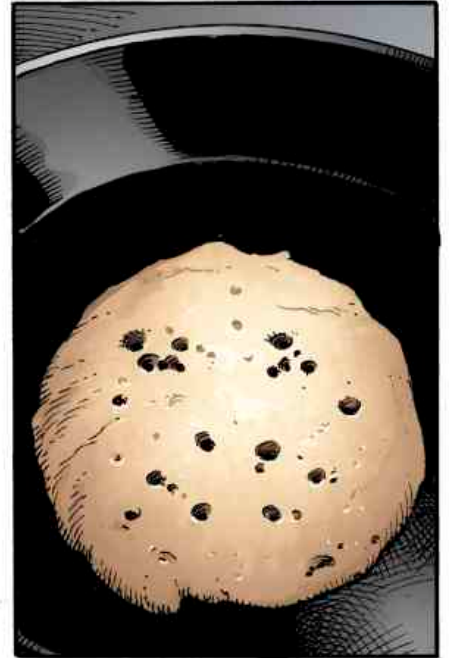
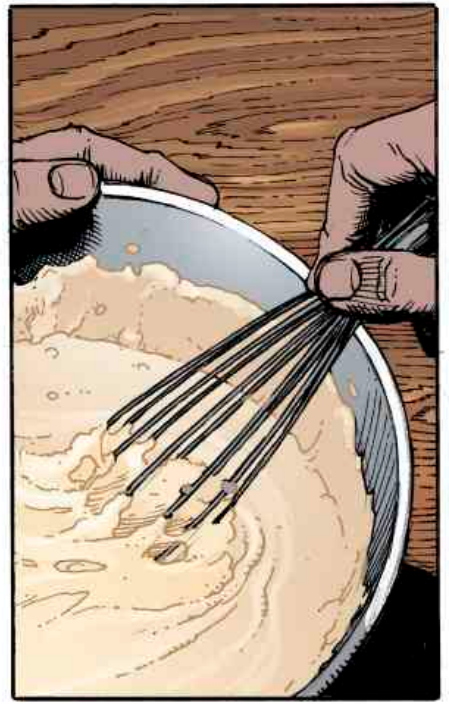


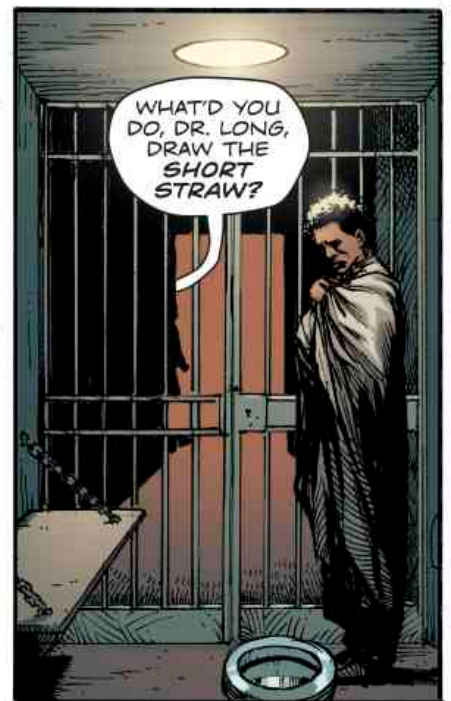
IT'S NOT WHO WINS OR LOSES. IT'S HOW YOU PLAYED THE GAME.

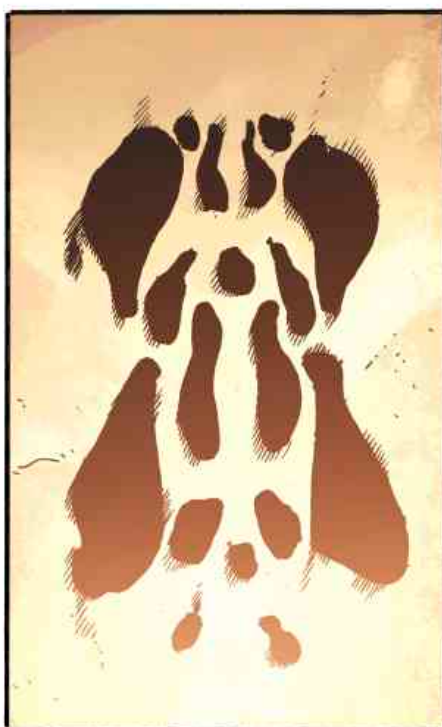


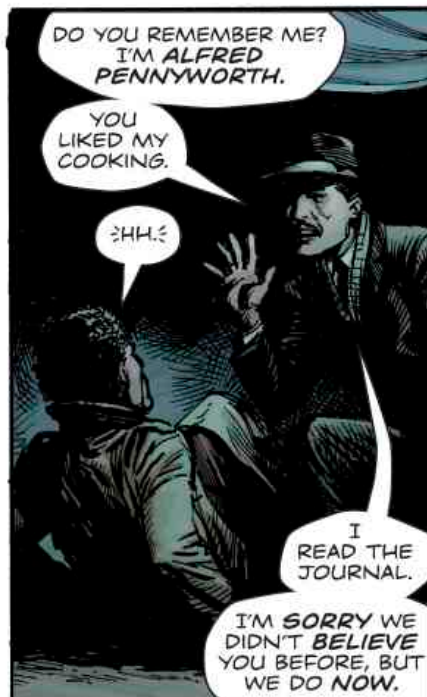
OH.

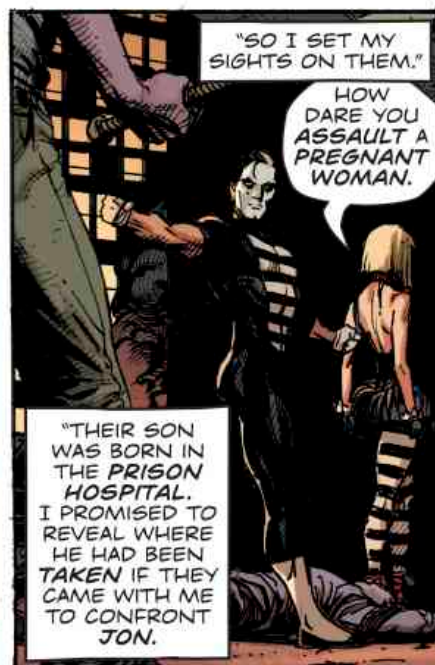
I'M COUNTING ON HIM SURVIVING WHATEVER COMES HIS WAY.















AND YOU BROKE THEM
OUT OF PRISON...

NOT ME.
MY OTHER PUPPET.
WHO WAS EASIER TO
MANIPULATE THAN
MARIONETTE AND
MIME.



REGGIE LONG MISTAKENLY
BELIEVED RORSCHACH WAS
A FRIEND OF HIS FATHER'S,
DR. MALCOM LONG, BECAUSE
BYRON LEWIS CHOSE TO RIP
OUT THE PAGES IN DR. LONG'S
REPORT DETAILING
THE DARK TURN IN
HIS RELATIONSHIP
WITH KOVACS.

AS THE "NEW"
RORSCHACH,
REGGIE CAME
AFTER ME,
BLAMING ME FOR
HIS PARENTS'
DEATH...

...BUT HE FOUND ME
DYING OF CANCER, A FACADE
I MAINTAINED UNTIL JON
EXPOSED THE TRUTH.



"REGGIE BELIEVED I WAS
OVERWHELMED WITH GUILT
AND SHAME OVER THE
TRAGEDY IN NEW YORK.



"HE GATHERED MARIONETTE
AND MIME, AND ONCE
I REENGINEERED
NITE OWL'S SHIP..."

"YOU TURNED
IT INTO A TIME
SPHERE."

"WHATEVER YOU WANT TO
CALL IT, IT LOCKED ON
JON'S SIGNAL..."



"...AND AS THE
MISSILES FELL
AROUND US..."



"...WE MADE OUR WAY
TO THIS UNIVERSE.



POOR
REGGIE.

HE HAD NO IDEA HE
WAS WEARING THE
MASK OF THE MAN
THAT DESTROYED
HIS PARENTS.



"WORKING FOR THE MAN
WHO MANIPULATED HIM AS
BYRON UNKNOWINGLY DID...
COMING TO THIS STRANGE,
COLORFUL WORLD.

"IT WAS HERE THAT
I REALIZED JON HAD
JOURNEYED TO
SOMEPLACE SPECIAL.



"AND
HORRIFYING."



"A WORLD OF
EXTREMES IMPOSSIBLE
TO RECONCILE.

"ONE FULL OF HOPE...
AND AT THE SAME
TIME DESPAIR.



"A SCHIZOPHRENIC SOCIETY
OVERRUN WITH SUPER-POWERS
AND COSTUMES.

"HE REFUSED
TO HELP US,
OBSESSED WITH
AN IMPENDING
CONFRONTATION
WITH SUPERMAN
THAT WOULD LEAD
TO HIS OWN
DESTRUCTION...OR
THIS UNIVERSE'S."

"BUT IT WAS CLEAR
WHY JON HAD
VENTURED HERE.



"TO BE WITH
HIS OWN."

NO.

"HE REFUSED TO HELP US, BELIEVING
THAT A CONFRONTATION WITH
SUPERMAN WOULD LEAD TO HIS
OR THIS UNIVERSE'S OBLIVION."



SO I CAME
UP WITH A
NEW PLAN.

ONE TO
SAVE BOTH
WORLDS.



"THE WORLD'S BELIEF IN SUPERMAN WAS HOLDING IT TOGETHER LIKE STRING AND CHEWING GUM."



IN ORDER FOR THINGS TO CHANGE, THEY MUST HIT **ROCK BOTTOM.**

SO WHAT IF I COULD TURN THE WORLD **AGAINST** SUPERMAN?



"IN MY SEARCH, I DISCOVERED THE **SUPERMEN THEORY** TO BE, IN FACT, PARTIALLY **TRUE.**"

"AFTER SUPERMAN'S ARRIVAL, THE U.S. GOVERNMENT HAD **BEGUN** EXPERIMENTING IN AN ATTEMPT TO **CREATE** ITS OWN **METAHUMANS.**"

"THESE **CONFIDENTIAL** PROGRAMS WERE LED BY **PROFESSOR MARTIN STEIN...**"



"...WHO LATER CAUSED THE ACCIDENT THAT BONDED HIM AND STUDENT **RONALD RAYMOND** INTO **FIRESTORM.**"

"RAYMOND'S **PSYCHOLOGICAL** PROFILE REVEALED A DEEPLY **FLAWED** AND **INSECURE** HUMAN BEING. ONE I COULD **MANIPULATE** AS **STEIN** DID."



"AFTER I LEAKED THIS INFORMATION TO **FIRESTORM'S** RUSSIAN COUNTERPART, **POZHAR,** I PLACED RAYMOND UNDER INCREASING **PRESSURE** FROM THE **MEDIA.**"

I TOLD YOU I DON'T CARE WHAT **POZHAR** SAYS! HE'S A **LIAR!**

AND I'LL SHOVE IT DOWN HIS **THROAT!**



"ULTIMATELY, SUPERMAN WENT TO **MOSCOW** TO INTERVENE, DEFENDING **FIRESTORM** IN HOPES HE MIGHT **SAVE** LIVES."



THEN **BUBASTIS** HELPED ME **CREATE** A LITTLE... **DETONATION.**

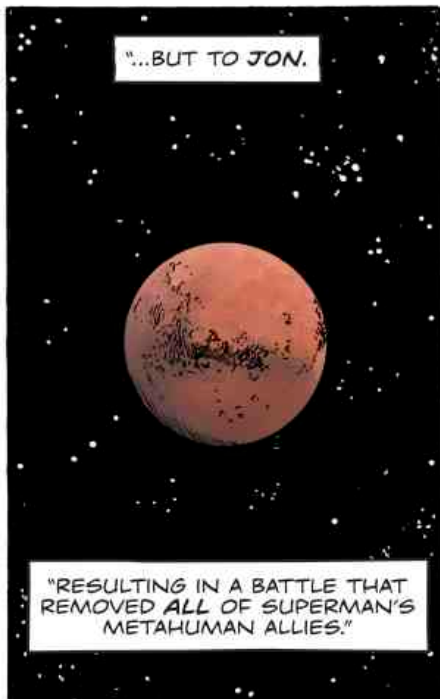


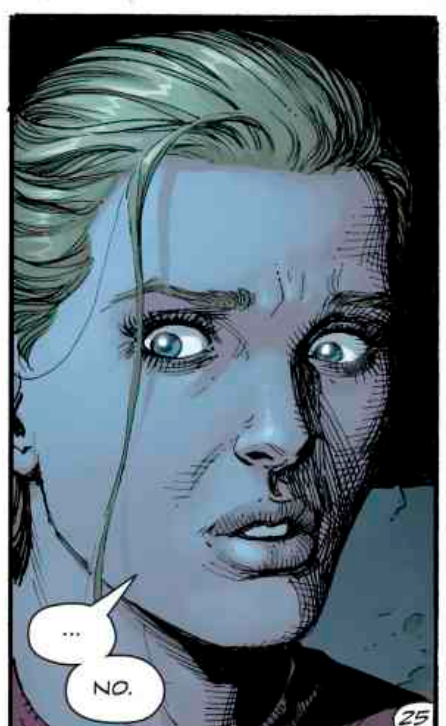
"PEOPLE **DIED.** SUPERMAN WAS **BLAMED** FOR **PROTECTING** **FIRESTORM.**"

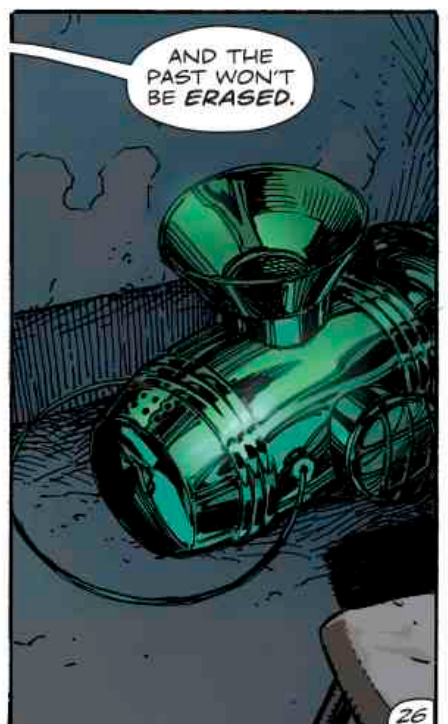


BUT I WANTED THE **METAHUMANS** WHO WOULD NO DOUBT **INVESTIGATE** TO QUICKLY **LEARN** THE **EXPLOSION** WAS **NOT** **FIRESTORM.**

THE **HEROES** OF THIS **EARTH** WOULD THEN **TRACE** THIS **ENERGY** NOT BACK TO ME AND **BUBASTIS...**







IN SIX SECONDS,
SUPERMAN WILL
SEE ME.



FIVE.

HAHAHAHA!



FOUR.



THREE.

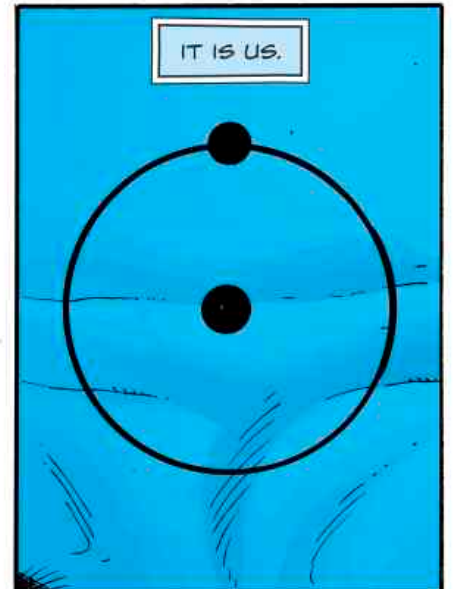


TWO.



ONE.





I am not afraid to make a mistake, even a great mistake, a lifelong mistake and perhaps as long as eternity too.

—James Joyce
A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man





LEXCORP

ITEM #1 Originally found in the home of Carver Colman, believed to have been in his possession since April 18th, 1938. The man in the photo is known simply as "Jon."



**ITEM
#1**



LEXCORP

ITEM #2 Originally found on March 19th, 1952, at the RKO Pantages Theater in Hollywood, California. The photograph was found in Carver Colman's dressing room following the 25th Academy Awards. Believing it to be a collector's item, a custodian sold it to a Hollywood collectibles shop where it remained until it was located by LexCorp.

ITEM #3 Originally found in a train wreck in July of 1940 outside of Gotham. It was left unclaimed with other personal items, eventually finding its way to a secondhand store, where it was lost between the pages of a used copy of *Walden Two* by B.F. Skinner until it was located by LexCorp.

ITEM #4 Originally found in a booth on April 18th, 1955, in Arnold's Diner in Hollywood, California. The photograph was put up on the wall, where it hung alongside other patron photos until it was located by LexCorp.

ITEM #5 Originally found in November of 1940 in a brownstone in Battery Park, Manhattan. The photograph was given to the brownstone's former owner, Wesley Dodds. Dodds is said to have studied the photograph with great interest, noting that its fashions appeared "out of time." He claimed to dream about the man in it, calling him "Dr. Manhattan." He kept it until his death in 1986. It was located in an antique shop by LexCorp, hidden inside one of Dodds's old trunks.

ITEM #6 Originally found in a cemetery in Smallville, Kansas, in 1956, it was brought to the local library in hopes that its owner may recover it. It remained there until it was located by LexCorp.

ITEM #7 Originally found in a field in Smallville, Kansas, in 1986, most likely by a farmhand, it was apparently mistakenly put into a photo album belonging to the Hubbards, where it remained until it was located by LexCorp.

ITEM #8 Recently found by LexCorp in Arkham Asylum following a riot and subsequent mass breakout in the cell of an unknown prisoner known only as John Doe, 5'8", African-American. Brought in by Batman.

ITEM #9 Tracked down and located by LexCorp last week. Found in the Congo Basin. Believe this to be a recent creation as the energy signature was only registered two weeks ago.

ITEM #10 Discovered in the New Beverly Cinema during a Nathaniel Dusk movie marathon, which starred Carver Colman. Evidence points to the obvious: the being had some kind of relationship or infatuation with the actor, romantic or otherwise.

ITEM #11 Additional energy readings point to dozens of new photographs, their appearance increasing at an alarming rate. The latest to be discovered was in one of the Joker's safe houses, a former warehouse on the East Side.

ITEM
#12



LEXCORP

ITEM #12 Found among several other items in Central City at the site of the first discovery of "Jon's" photograph, this image is of the Flash and a second Flash, visually the same as the one found in the film reel of the Justice Society of America, recovered the same day at the same time. I believe it to be chronal debris from past lives or alternate histories of our world that no longer exist. In conclusion, the being I am tracking—this "Jon"—I believe him to be the cause of our revisionist reality, or at least to have knowledge of that cause.

I believe our universe is ever-evolving, that I have lived past lives—alongside Superman—and am locked in an endless battle with him that I might never win, nor will he. My goal is simple: find "Jon" and learn what I can about this endless loop between Superman and myself, and close it.



The Last Kryptonian-DCP

